The Chronicle

of *Henry* the fift: with hi

at *Agin Court* in *France*. T

Auncient *Pist*

Enter King Henry, Exeter, 2. *Bisho*
Attendants.

Exeter.

SHall I call in Thambaſſadors my
King. Not yet my Couſin, til w
Of ſome ſerious matters touching
Bi. God and his Angels guard
And make you long become it.
King. Shure we thank you. And go
Why the Lawe *Salicke* which they ha
Or ſhould or ſhould not, ſtop vs in ou
And God forbid my wiſe and learne
That you ſhould faſhion, frame, or w
For God doth know how many now
Shall drop their blood in approbatio
Of what your reuerence ſhall incite v
Therefore take heed how you impawn
How you awake the ſleeping ſword o
We charge you in the name of God ta
After this coniuration, ſpeake my Lor
And we will iudge, note, and beleeue i
That what you ſpeake, is waſht as pure
As ſin in baptiſme.

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WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry V* (STC 22289) LONDON, 1600 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.12.g.22)